MASTER COMICS

10¢

MASTER COMICS

Also

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DEVIL'S DAGGER
•
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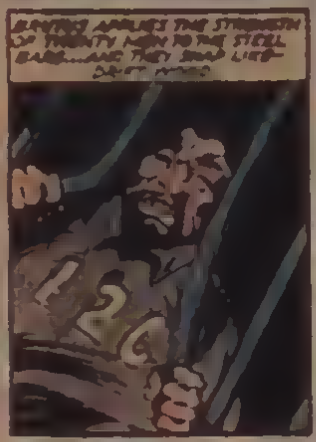
VOL. 2, NO. 12

SEE CAPTAIN MARVEL BY BOB

IN THREE MINDS, THE OCCUPANTS OF THREE ADJOINING CELLS HEAR

PSST... BRUTUS! ARE YOU READY?

AM READY! JUST WATCH!

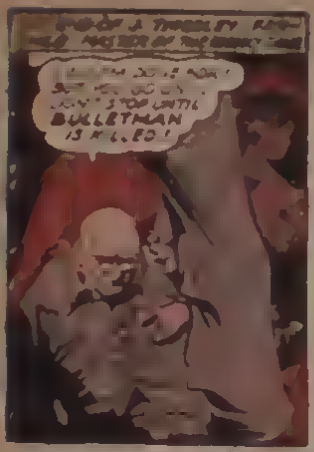

BRUTUS APPLIES THE STRENGTH OF TWENTY MEN TO THE STEEL BARS...AND THEY BEND LIKE

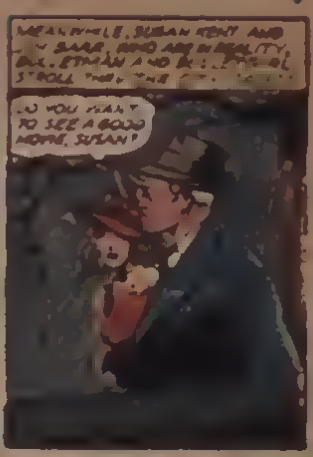
HURRY, BRUTUS... I HEAR GUARDS APPROACHING!

HOLY MACKEREL! TAKE A LOOK, JOE! THE UNHOLY THREE ARE LOOSE!

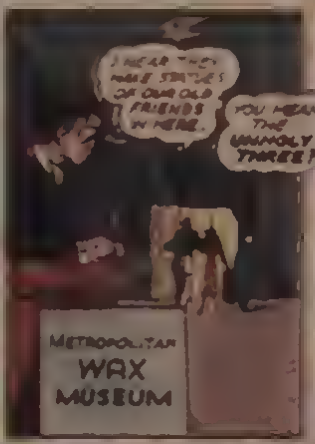
OKAY, LOUIE! LET'S GO AND BLAST 'EM!
I GOT ONE OF THEM!
BUT THE OTHERS... THEY MUST ALL BE! LET'S BEAT IT!

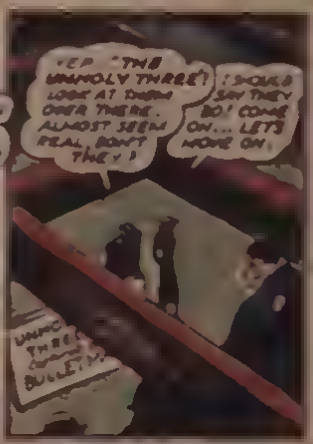
NO! NO! AHHH!
H-HELP!


BULLETMAN IS KILLED!

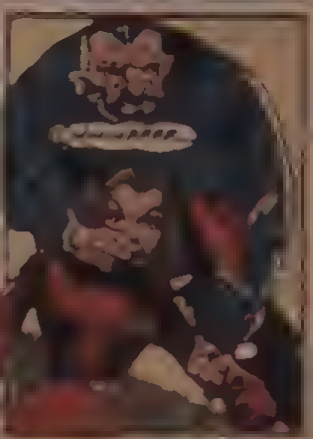

DO YOU WANT TO SEE A GOOD MOVIE, SUSAN?

NO, LET'S VISIT THE WAX MUSEUM!


I HEAR THEY HAVE STATUES OF OUR OLD FRIENDS IN HERE.
YOU MEAN THE UNHOLY THREE?
METROPOLITAN WAX MUSEUM


YEP. THE UNHOLY THREE! LOOK AT THEM OVER THERE. ALMOST SEEM REAL, DON'T THEY?
I SHOULD SAY THEY DO! COME ON... LET'S MOVE ON.

BUT THE "STATUES" SUDDENLY SPEAK
THEN I'LL TAKE HER
SHAWL... BRUTUS, THAT GIRL, SHE'S THE ONE.



JIM BARR WEARS A MUFFLED
HE'S WHAT HE CALLS THE UNHOLY TRIO THEY'VE VANISHED!
HE SHOUTS LOUDLY, AND HIS VOICE ECHOES AND RE-ECHOES THROUGH
SUZAN! WHERE ARE YOU?
SOME NIGHT I'LL PLAY MY GAMES, EH? WELL BULLETMAN AND
AGREE ... BULLETMAN! YOU WAN LOOKING FOR SOMEBODY YES?
THE STRANGE FIGURE OF THE OLD MAN SURPRISES A
HEE HEE HEE!
BUT THE 'OLD MAN' REVEALS HIS REAL OTHER MAN BRUTAL GAN
AT LAST I'VE GOT YOU BULLETMAN!
NO! I CRACK YOU WIDE OPEN!
BANG!
NOW, I FINISH MY BUSINESS WITH BULLETMAN!

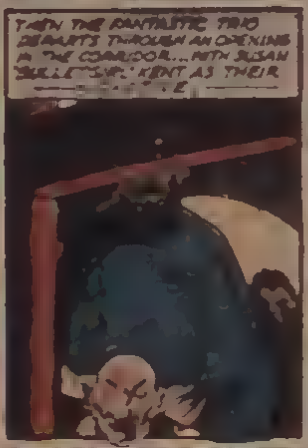
BACK IN CIRCULATION AGAIN, EH, BRUTUS?
UGGGHHH!
BRUTUS IS GONE!

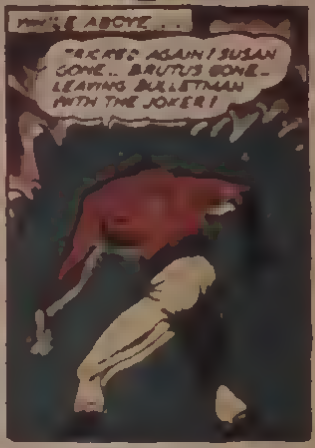
BUT UNKNOWN TO BULLETMAN, GIANT BALTUS HAS CLEVERLY BROKEN THRO THE HIDDEN TRAP DOOR, WHERE HE NOW JOINS HIS TWO BROTHERS AND THEY RED

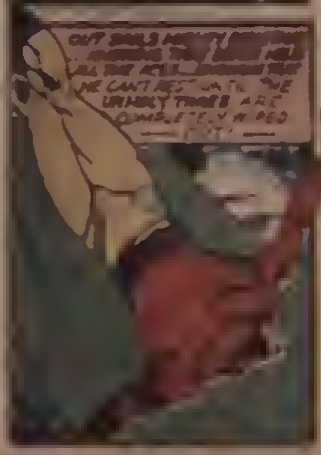
BULLETMAN... HOLD UP THERE! NOW IS TIME FOR REVENGE!
WHAT HAPPENED? IT TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH TO GET BACK

HEE HEE HEE! NOT YET, BRUTUS... NOT YET.

WITH BULLETGIRL A HOSTAGE... WE CAN LURE BULLETMAN TO THE HIDEOUT... THEN WE KILL HIM!


WITH THE FANTASTIC TRIO BE BAITS THROUGH AN OPENING IN THE CORRIDOR... WITH SUSAN "BULLETGIRL" KENT AS THEIR

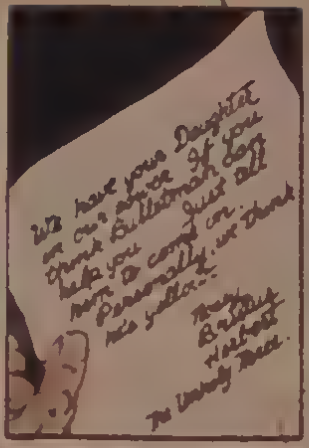

ABOVE...
"AH HA! AGAIN! SUSAN GONE.. BRUTUS GONE.. LEAVING BULLETMAN WITH THE JOKER!


OUT SMILE MIGHTY BRUTUS... CRUSHING THE LIFE OUT OF HIS VICTIM... HE CAN'T REST UNTIL THE UNHOLY THREE ARE COMPLETELY WIPED

LATER AT HEADQUARTERS, JIMMY BARR RESUMES HIS ROLE AS LEONARD IN DISGUISE...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SERGEANT KENT?

SOMETHING WRONG? YOU LOOK PALE AS A GHOST!

HM ... IT'S YOU, JIM! THANK HEAVENS! LOOK AT THIS NOTE!

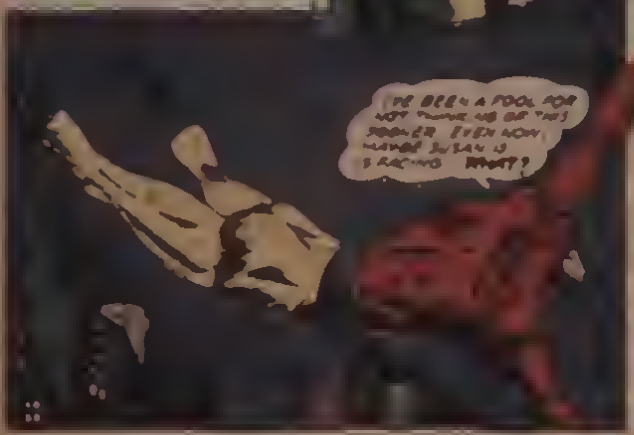

We have your Daughter in our safe-keeping. If you want to see her alive, you must do exactly as we tell you. Come alone to the Deserted Mill. Bring $10,000 in small bills. Come at once. Do not fail us. Or else!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, SERGEANT, AND MAYBE NOT. SEE YOU LATER.
AS THOUGH I COULD CONTACT BULLETMAN! HE'S PROBABLY NOT WITHIN A MILLION MILES OF THIS PLACE!

I KNOW THREE UGLY GENTLEMEN WHO ARE GOING TO BE AWFULLY MESSY BEFORE THIS NIGHT IS OVER!

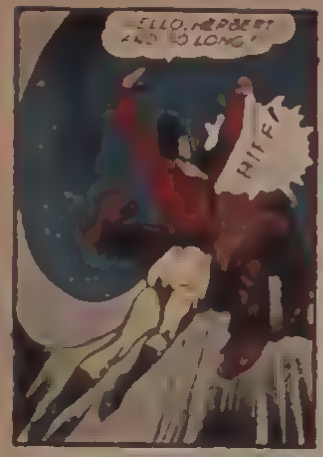
INTO THE NIGHT GOES BULLETMAN, SEARCHING RELENTLESSLY FOR SOME CLUE THAT MIGHT LEAD HIM TO SUSAN KENT'S SIDE

THREE HOURS 'TIL MIDNIGHT AND NO SIGN... WHAT A MOMENT! FAIRCHILDS OLD CASTLE


I'VE BEEN A FOOL FOR NOT THINKING OF THIS PLACE! EVEN NOW, MAYBE SUSAN IS STILL HERE! WHAT?

LURKING IN THE DARK SHADOWS, READY TO BULLET-

...BUT THE ELEMENT OF THE ANCIENT HIDECK™ FUSE
BULLETT!... NOW IT'S YOUR TURN AGAIN!
GREAT GUNS! SUSAN! NO! NO!
WHEN THE STRENGTH OF A MAD HERCULES "BULLE" MAN AIMS THE STEEL BARS AWAY
THE SCENE NOW: BULLETMAN STRIKES TOWARD HIS HEART... WITH A HOWL OF RAGE HE SMASHES DOWN INTO THE ROOM
BULLETMAN! STAY BACK... IT'S A TRAP!


HELLO, HERBERT AND SO LONG!
HIT F/

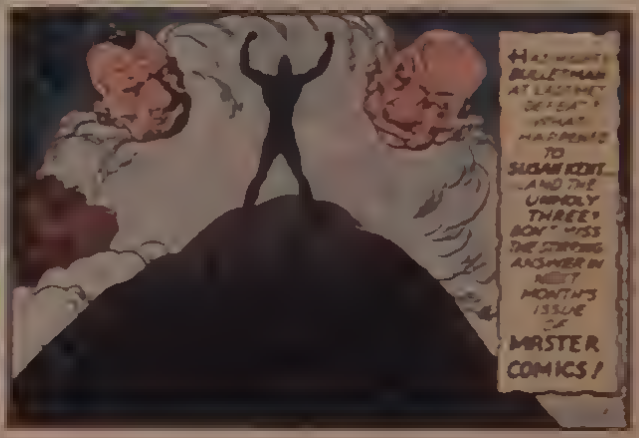
BUT OTHER EYES WATCH BULLET-MAN! BURGESS AND NOSEY STAND

GET BACK, BRUTUS I'M GOING TO THROW THIS SWITCH!

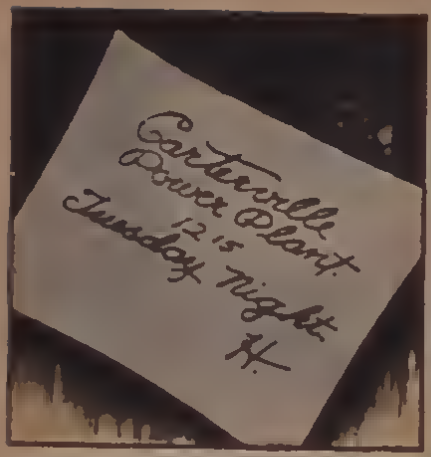
NOT A SOUND IS MADE ... SLOWLY NOSEY'S HAND PUSHES THE

SAVED ... SAVED BY THE GRAVITY RAY, MEET!

BUT SUSAN! WHAT HAPPENED TO HER? COULD IT BE ?


HAS BULLET-MAN AT LAST MET DEFEAT? WHAT HAPPENS TO SUSAN KENT ... AND THE UNHOLY THREE? DON'T MISS THE STARTLING ANSWER IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF MASTER COMICS!

The DEVIL'S DAGGER
STRIKING TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF CRIMINALS IN THE CITY OF CARTERVILLE THE SHADOWY FIGURE KNOWN AS THE DEVIL'S DAGGER, BUT ONLY ONE PERSON, BAT MASON, KNOWS THAT THE MYSTERIOUS CAPE-SMASHER IS IN REAL LIFE, BILL WYMAN, STAR REPORTER OF THE CARTERVILLE DAILY BLADE.
I KNOW IT'S MIDNIGHT! HOLD THE PRESSES ANYWAY! I'M WAITING FOR NOLAN, MY POLICE REPORTER WHO'S HERE HE COMES NOW!
IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY BLADE CITY EDITOR BURTON ORDERS "HOLD THE PRESSES!"
HEY CHIEF! HOLD THE PRESSES! & CHECK AT THIS NOTE!


Cartwell
Power Plant
12 is
Tuesday Night
K.

TUESDAY NIGHT! THAT'S TONIGHT! FIFTEEN MINUTES... HOLY MACKEREL! WHERE DID YOU GET THIS?
A STOOL-PIGEON. I'VE BEEN WORKING HIM FOR AN HOUR.

IT'S TOO BIG FOR ME TO HANDLE ALONE..
WYMAN! WHERE'S WYMAN! HAS ANYBODY SEEN KEN WYMAN?

RIGHT HERE, CHIEF. WHAT'S UP?

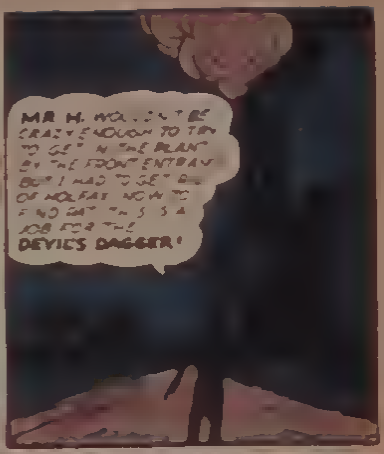
BLAZES! THAT'S MR. W.'S HANDWRITING, ALL RIGHT! BOY! ONE PHONE CALL, CHIEF, AND I'M OUT!
LOOK AT THIS NOTE!

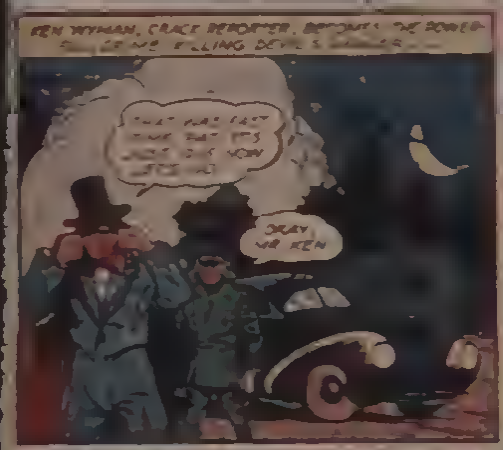
...AS FAST AS YOU CAN GET THERE, PAT TAKE THE SPEED GHOST I'LL MEET YOU...

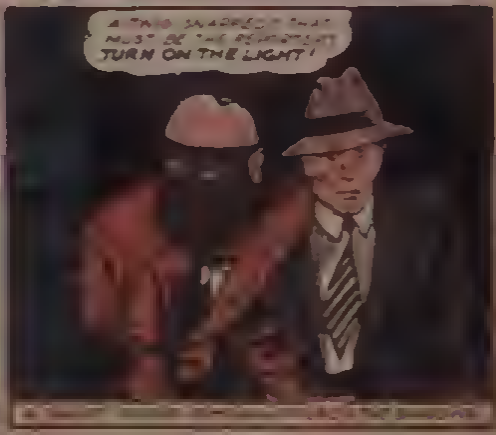
RIGHT, MR. WEIL! I KNOW THE PLACE. I'M ON MY WAY RIGHT NOW!

SO LONG, BURTON
I'M COMING WITH YOU, WYMAN
I BEG YOUR PARDON! IF YOU HAVE TO STAY UP ALL NIGHT? HOLD YOUR HORSES!

HEAR I THE POWER PLANT HOLRAK IS THERE - THE BACK ENTRANCE YOU COVER AROUND AND COVER THE FRONT SEE YOU LATER
OKAY WYMAN!


MR H. WOULDN'T BE CRAZY ENOUGH TO TRY TO GET IN THE PLANT BY THE FRONT ENTRANCE BUT I HAD TO SEE ONE OF HOLRAK MEN TO FIND OUT THIS IS A JOB FOR THE DEVIL'S DAGGER!


KEN WYMAN, CRACK REPORTER, BEFORE THE POWER
OF HIS FLYING DEVIL'S
THAT WAS EASY NOW THAT IT'S OVER DID YOU SEE HIM?
OKAY MR KEN

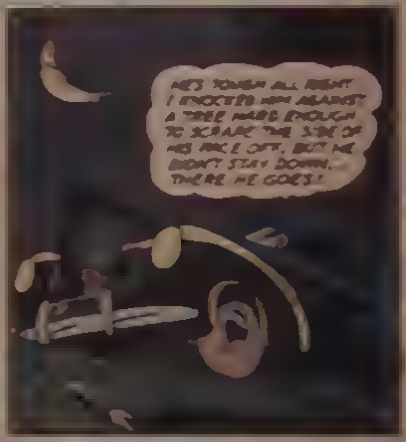

A THIN SHADOW! THAT MUST BE THE SEARCHLIGHT! TURN ON THE LIGHT!

GEE AIN'T HUMAN ON THE DEVIL'S BACKER!
OH MY

...OOK OUT! THERE GOES MR. M! COME ON .. AFTER H—!

A CAR SPEEDS AWAY FROM THE SCENE PLAY

HE'S ON OUR WAY
STEADY IT, BUT!


HE'S TOUGH ALL RIGHT I KNOCKED HIM AGAINST A TREE HARD ENOUGH TO SCRAPE THE SIDE OF HIS CAR A LITTLE, BUT HE DIDN'T STAY DOWN. THERE HE GOES!

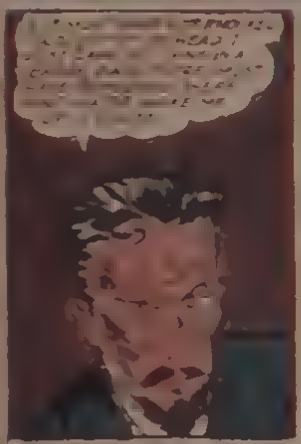
HE'S TURNING ONTO THE RIVERFRONT ROAD FORCE HIM OVER TO THE SIDE & CLIMBING ONTO HIS RUNNING BOARD!

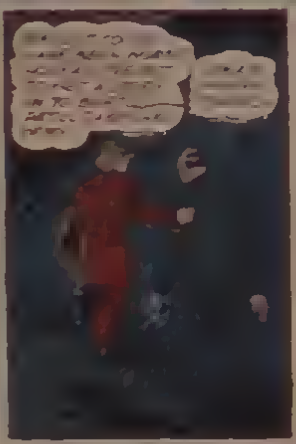
JUST A LITTLE MORE M!
POOF!

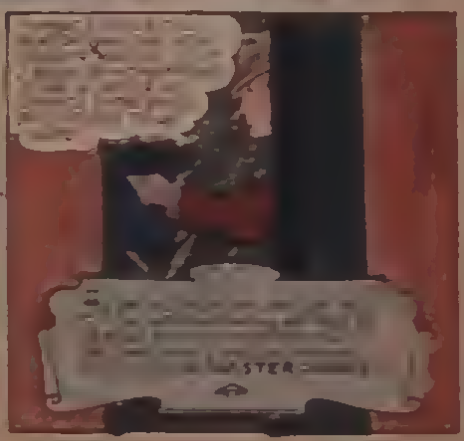
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!
THE CRAZY FOOL! HE'S GOING TO JUMP! STOP THE CAR! QUICK!
HA! HA! HA! HA!
I CAN'T EVEN SEE A TRACE OF HIM. HE'LL NEVER FIND HIM IN THIS DARKNESS
HE'LL BE LUCKY IF HE STAYS ALIVE DOWN THERE. LOOK AT THAT CURRENT!
I HAVE A FEELING I WOULD DIE MORE THAN THAT TO FIND HIM. BUT COME ON... WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE POWER PLANT AND FIND OUT. LET'S GO.
ONCE AGAIN THE DEVIL'S DANGER GIVES PLACE TO CAPTAIN MARVEL AND BEE BAXTER.
HERE'S THE FRONT ENTRANCE OF THE PLANT. MR. HEAT MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE. YOU GO THAT WAY, I'LL LOOK OVER HERE.
OKAY!
I'VE LOOKED OVER EVERY INCH OF THIS PLACE AND I CAN'T FIND HIM. BUT WHERE CAN HE BE?
YOU GOT ME, MR. MARVEL. THIS HAS ME COMPLETELY

NO, HE WOULDN'T. LOOK! THERE'S SOMEBODY OVER THERE!...IT'S HOLIDAY!

GEE! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? THE SIDE OF YOUR FACE IS ALL BRUISED, AND YOUR CLOTHES SOAKING WET! WHAT HAPPENED?







STRANGE but TRUE

STONE MONEY

...LIVED ON THE ISLANDS OF YAP IN THE PACIFIC IS THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD! A YAP IS A DISK ABOUT 30 INCHES IN DIAMETER AND WEIGHS OVER 100 POUNDS. IT IS THE VALUE OF 10,000 COCOANUTS, ONE-FOURTH ACRE OF LAND, AN 18 FOOT CANOE OR A WIFE

A DEADLY POISON WHEN INJECTED BY AN ... RATTLESNAKE VENOM

... BE DRUNK ... SERIOUS RESULT

ELEPHANTS

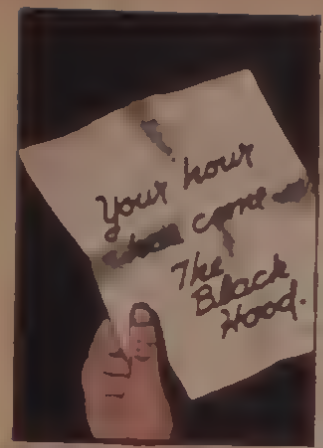
... DOES IT TAKE TWO YEARS TO BE BORN — THE LONGEST PERIOD FOR MAMMALS ANIMALS REQUIRING A LONGER PERIOD BEFORE BIRTH ARE OFTEN THE LARGER SPECIES AND GENERALLY LIVE THE LONGER ...

WILLY WONDERS

HOW MUCH HAIR DOES A HUMAN BODY CONTAIN?

IF YOU ARE AVERAGE AND LIVE LONG ENOUGH YOU WILL GROW ENOUGH HAIR TO MAKE TWO SMALL MATS!

EL CARIM
MASTER of MAGIC
MAGICIAN.
AN APPLAUSE FROM THE OUTSIDE


Your hour
The Black Hood.

WILL YOU EXCUSE ME? DON'T FOLLOW ME GLADYS.

SUSAN! HERE COMES EL CAMINO FROM HIMO LET'S COP HIM

IF ONLY EL CAMINO WOULD STOP RUNNING INTO THESE MINERS

HELP!

WHAT WAS THAT?

HEAVENS ! THEY'VE GOT GLADYS !

I'LL TAKE THIS MOTORCYCLE

ANOTHER SINISTER HOODED

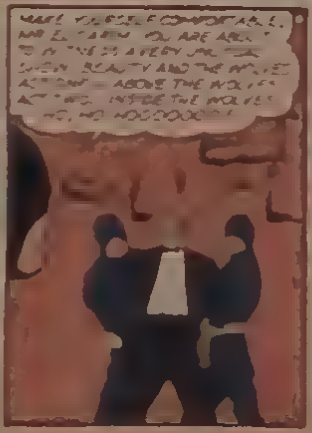
CAT-MEN ONLY THE GARDEN PATH

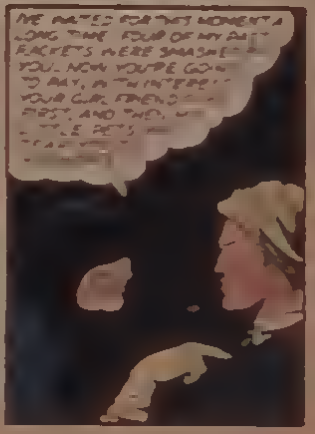
COME ON MOTOR DO YOUR STUFF !

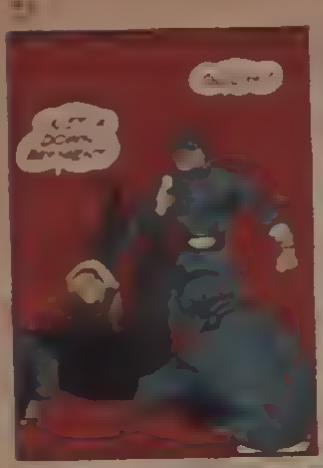
THE BLACK

PULL THE LEVER RIGHT AWAY BUT LET'S SCARE THE LIFE OUT OF HER HA HA HAAAAA!

GRAB HIM BOYS!

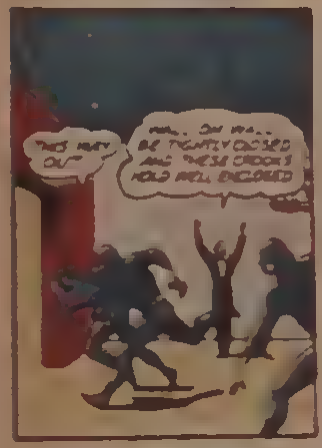


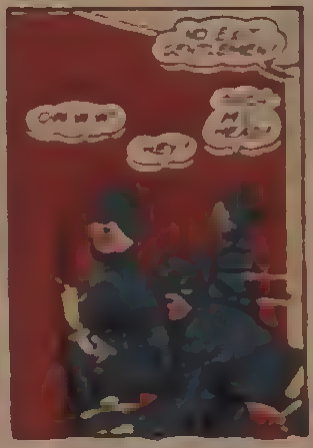




HELP ME OH ALLAH!!

LET'S SET OUT OMERE! THIS OUT AINT EVEN NO MAN! HE'S A DEVIL!


THIS WAY OUT
WHA... OH WA... BE TIGHTLY CLOSED AND THESE DOORS HOLD WELL ENCLOSED


NO EAT GENTLEMEN!
OH WOW
MY HEAD!
HEY!

HELP!
HELP!
COME ON, YOU BASTS, INTO YOUR OWN TRAP

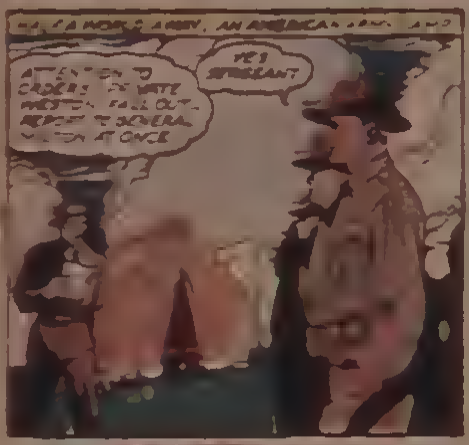
SO I MUST HELP YA! END
OH WHWWW! EEEEEEEEK!

OOOOH! HELP.....ME!
DON'T BE SO IMPATIENT I'M HELPING YOU!

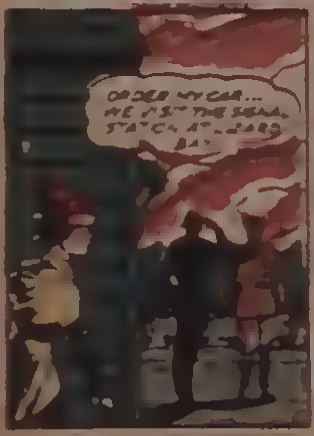
OH-HH-H!
HEY!
TO YOUR
STATE,
BE RESOLVED
IN FURY
SURE, I WOULDN'T TAKE YOUR
OUT OF A
NO!
THAT YOU DO
ME, YOUNG
AS IT SEEMS
HEAVY!
AH, CALM
HIS SISTER!
INSPECTOR MORAN,
THE WHOLE
GANG THERE.
ALONG SOME AN
FROM THE ZOO
ARE BIG WOLVES
WHAT HAPPENED?
I'M TRUE THAT
THEY WERE
GANGSTERS?
CAPTAIN
OF THE BIG MAN
LESS ANYONE
NO - DON'T

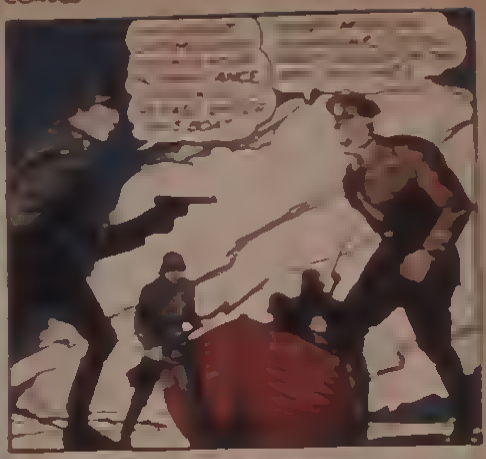
MINUTE-MAN
THE ONE MAN ARMY
NOTICE TO DICTATORS!
IT'S TOO LATE TO CONQUER U.S.
WE HAVE WELL
OF ARMED MEN
OF SHIPS
OF PLANES
MINUTE-MAN
SAYS SO
HE'S OLD!
AND
STANDS

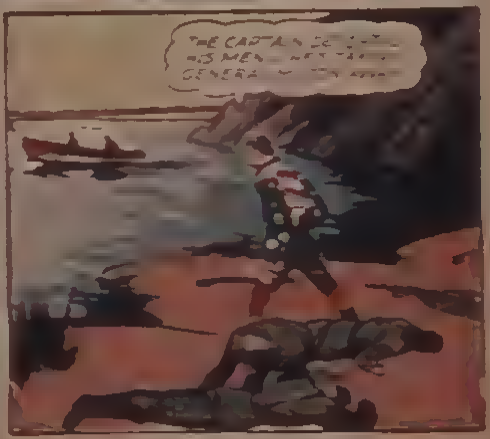
BUT FOR AMERICA IT WOULD BE TOO LATE FOR THESE CHRO...S

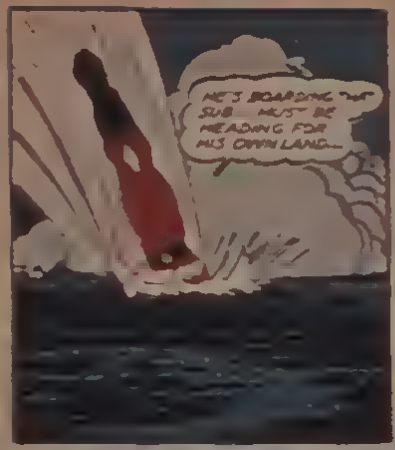

YES SERGEANT
ATTENTION TO ORDERS OF WHITE HOUSE FALL OUT... REPORT TO SEVERAL STATION AT ONCE

YES, I'M MAKING AN IMPORTANT INSPECTION AND FOR MY ORDERLY I WANT A NUTTY MAN

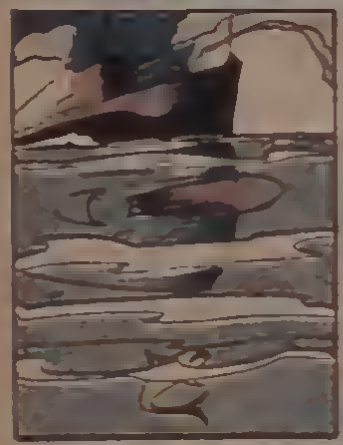

ORDER MY CAR... WE JUST THE SIGNAL STATION AT...DARD BAY

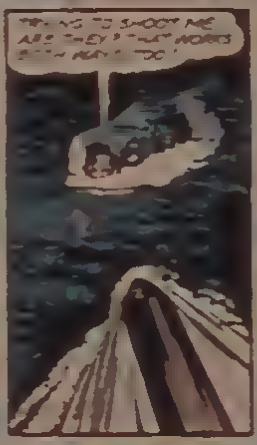


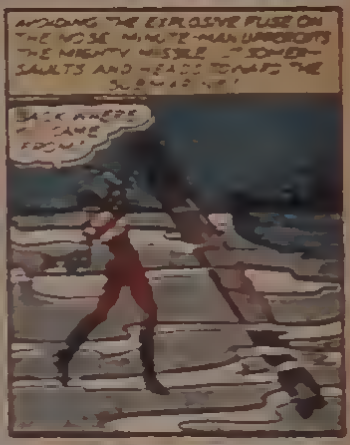



HE'S BOARDING THE SUB MUST BE HEADING FOR HIS OWN LAND...

AMERICE AND TORPEDO TO SETTLE SHOT HANDS

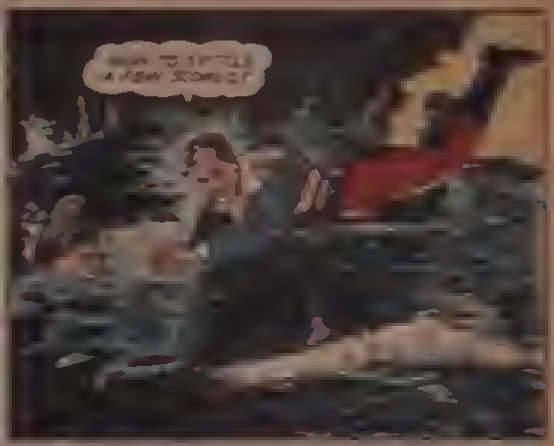



THINKS TO SHOOT ME AS THEY? THAT WORKS BOTH WAYS TOO!


HOLDING THE EXPLOSIVE FUSE ON THE NO SEC. MINUTE-MAN UNDERCUTS THE MIGHTY MISSILE TO SOMERSAULTS AND HEADS TOWARD THE SUBMARINE!
BACK WHERE IT CAME FROM!

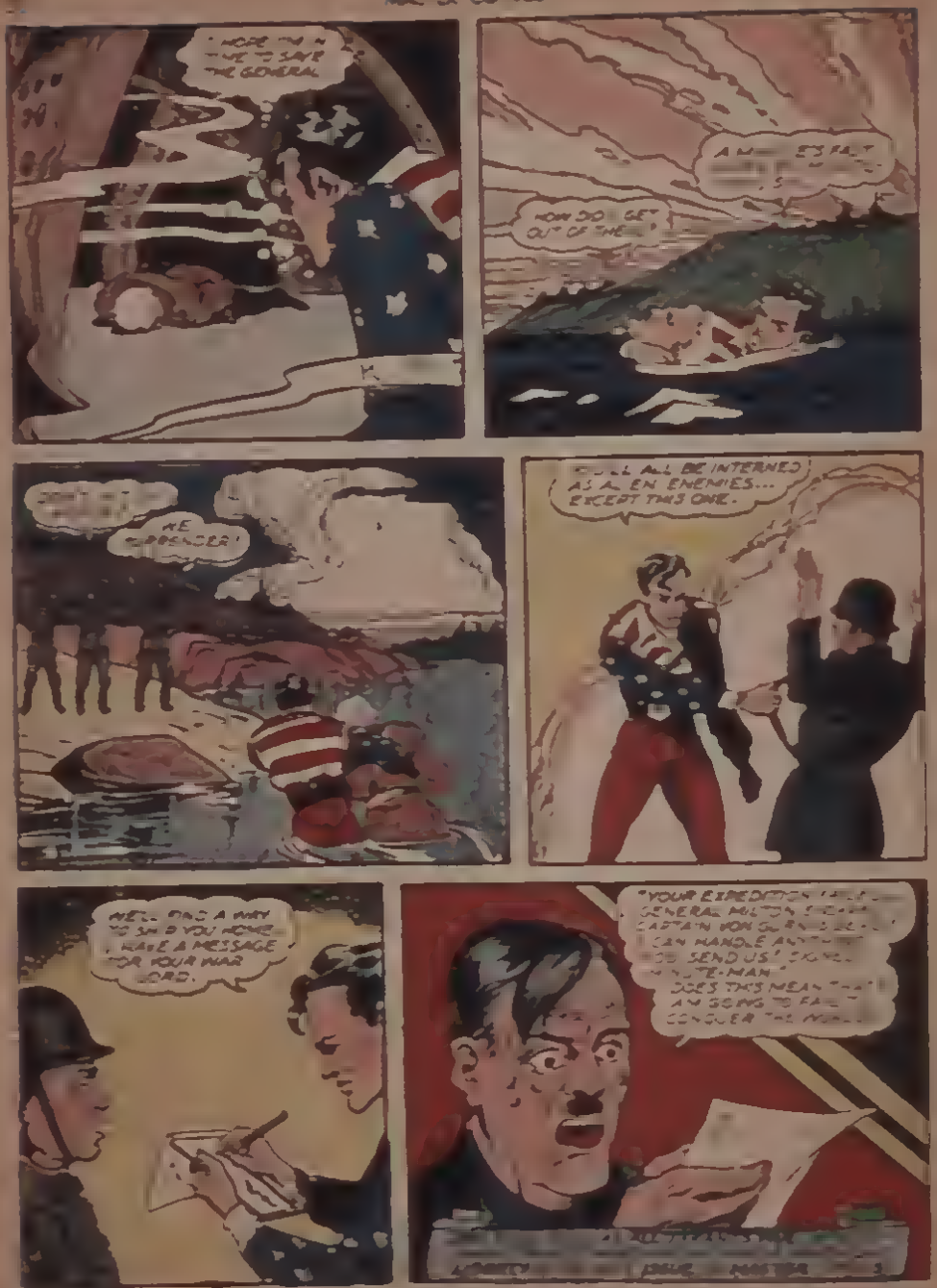
THE GENERAL WILL BE IN THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN - I'LL SCORE A HIT AT THE OTHER END OF THE SUB....

BOOM
OH...SE !


HAVE TO SETTLE A FEW SCORES!

BULLETS WHIZZED PAST THE FLESH OF MY NECK!

A SHARK!


I HOPE I'M IN TIME TO SAVE THE GENERAL
HOW DO I GET OUT OF THIS?
ME CAPTURED!
ALL BE INTERNED AS ALIEN ENEMIES... EXCEPT THIS ONE.
WELL, I'VE A WAY TO SHIP YOU HOME. I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOUR WAR LORD.
"YOUR EXPEDITION
CAPTAIN VON
DOES THIS MEAN
CONQUER THE

MASTER COMICS

The Flyin' Fool Returns!

By [illegible]

Into the bomb-scattered skies over Nazi Africa goes Larry Dean, ragged Yank Ace,—to another smoking fight to the death!

I AWOKE with a start. I might have been asleep several hours, but to my tongue-ridden body it seemed that I had just stretched out. I didn't have to wonder for long what had awakened me. The concerned drone of Stukas, high-lighted by the roar of their falling bombs [illegible] Those no-undies Nazi Stukas were overhead, so I mumbled out of bed, shook myself, and was fully dressed. My clothes hadn't been off me for so long that I was sure my undergarments would have to be pried loose from my skin when the time arrived. [illegible] over did, when I would again live like a human being. While these unpleasant thoughts were chasing through my mush, I mumbled out [illegible] the air [illegible]

Dozens of flares lit up the place so brightly you could have read a newspaper on the field. A Stuka would climb to a great height and then drop like a pheasant until it was two or three hundred feet of an objective, as this one, some important part of the air field, or one or two grounded R.A.F. planes. The Stuka would then promptly straighten out and drop to safety, and the result would not be [illegible] safe up. but very much of an anti-climax. Our anti-aircraft guns had not yet done much of anything about [illegible] this, and the Germans were having a grand old time. Perhaps the Tommies were to dazed on their feet as I. Good men knows that would have been excuse enough. Almost subconsciously I climbed into my [illegible] parka. A ground monkey rushed [illegible] over and telling me [illegible] yours. I took off.

A Stuka zoomed past under my very nose, and believe it or not, I was immediately wide awake! I followed right after that Stuka baby and stuck so close to him that he must have thought I was a part of his fuselage. And he couldn't shake me off, very easy, either. We zoomed through several brilliant light streaks from anti-aircraft guns flown before entering the comparative safety of the black night. The Nazi banked sharply to the right—I almost cut him off. He veered abruptly to the left, but this time I had anticipated the [illegible] and got there ahead of his Stuka. When we were at about a [illegible] five degree angle I pulled the trigger and my eight machine guns chattered away their song of death. It being the dawn of a new Fourth of [illegible] back home, I observed a lot as he wavered and shook. Suddenly he commenced spinning into that well-known [illegible] dive. Down—down he went, whirling faster and faster as he neared the ground of our air field. But those Germans had fighter planes here also. Any doubt I may have entertained regarding this was promptly dispelled, for no less than three of them now gave me their undivided attention. If you've ever had three enemy [illegible] closing in on you and giving you their all, you know what life is, for you [illegible] a then to [illegible] before.

Thank goodness, the Hun-ns were [illegible] clumsy and over-confident. This was our salvation, for had they possessed our flying ability, along with their overwhelming numerical superiority, all the world would have had to do was—call us the undertaker. Now the real fun began. Two of the Messerschmidts came at me from opposite sides, while the third tried to sneak up on me from below. As I possessed only two eyes, my peepers were plenty [illegible] busy. I [illegible] knew you. I climbed until the two side babies were [illegible] on [illegible] of me, and then quick as an evil maid's wink, I took a nose dive and came up under the [illegible] of the lower plane. I sprinkled [illegible] and pepper on his goose and he [illegible] soon vibrating down to see my base with all appurtenances of a blazing comet. My other two adversaries were very sensible, at least, so it seemed, for three other Messerschmidts soon joined them in our little game of tag.

I'M NOT a hog, nor do I want [illegible] the enemy [illegible] or anyone. So when it came to scrapping [illegible] Nazis, I'm an accommodating soul. I suddenly remembered a little ditty [illegible] school days in good old Bloomington, Ill. He who [illegible] and [illegible] must fight another [illegible] So, in the language of the army brass hats, [illegible] strategic [illegible] But the Nazis liked me better than I had thought and they [illegible] me. I tried every trick in the deck to shake them, but they stuck [illegible] like an [illegible]

I was getting further and further [illegible] base, and [illegible], those Heinies were commencing to annoy. So I shot out in a straight way and gave my ear full all the could take. Reader I found left those Nazis far behind. After covering another twenty [illegible] or so, just for [illegible] sake, figured it was about time to return to the air base. Then, I happened to look at my gas indicator and to one split second I could taste my Adam's apple, for it had flown up to my mouth. The cause—I was so close to being out of gas as anyone [illegible] be and still fly. To return to the air field was out of the question. If I had shot Limey gas monkey's neck between my hands at that mo-

[illegible] what a [illegible] there would [illegible] Here I [illegible] over a part of Northern Africa. [illegible] [illegible] without gas. I shut her off [illegible] conserve the bit of gas left in [illegible] tanks, and glided. I had done this any number of times as a glider, but it was a new [illegible] British fighter machine. Everything was smooth as oil, when all of a sudden, my plane [illegible] straight down with sickening rapidity. In a moment or two I again hit the heavy atmosphere and I fully expected to see my machine break into bits. You see, letting go my packet as had enough when you have power [illegible] one with a heavy engined plane without any forward movement except your gliding [illegible] with it just as [illegible] fancy. The English plane stood it, however, and my gliding continued.

After a bit more of this, I happened to notice a few lights way off ahead of me. I was then gliding at about seven thousand [illegible] but high you can see quite a way off. The horizon is greatly enlarged from this height. I laid my course towards those lights. When I came closer I could vaguely make out that it was some sort of an air field. I was making no noise at the air whatsoever, and after a few minutes I glided to a landing on the far side of the field. Luckily for me, it was on a separate stretch of field behind a low shed-like building. I got out and almost collapsed when [illegible] Swastika waving in the night breeze. It was a North African Nazi Air Base! Not a sentinel or guard of any kind was visible, so sure were these Germans of the supremacy of the British. Without [illegible] of any kind, I scouted around and found a storage pile of gasoline in the usual two gallon cans in which gas is always shipped to Africa and Australia. Carrying two at a time, one under each arm, I soon had a respectable amount in my tanks.

[illegible] to get in [illegible] where a conversation [illegible] make-up which [illegible] the real R.A.F. IN THE FLY'N FOOL, caused me to go after [illegible] more [illegible] No [illegible] der the sun for [illegible] so I had enough [illegible] and to spare [illegible] tanks, just [illegible] As I neared the garage doors, two men appeared. I ducked [illegible] the black shadow of the low shed. They passed so close to me that I could have put out my hand and touched them. They were conversing. My ear [illegible] even, which can see quite well in the dark, saw that these were high army officers. This must be [illegible] were important Nazis here, otherwise, officers of such high degree would not be here [illegible] understanding German perfectly. I heard one of them say:

"But my dear General [illegible] Brennschweig, I do not think that you [illegible] appreciate the [illegible] might of the United States."

"Bah!" answered the General, [illegible] one of the two [illegible] ing cars. "Yes, my dear [illegible] colonel, suffer [illegible] a bad case of Americanism. These Americans are worse duffers than the meddling, blundering [illegible] and we can defeat them [illegible] that." here the general snapped his fingers [illegible] a final effect. "I say yeah," he continued, "that some of them were already here."

WELL NOW I [illegible] was, [illegible] THE FLY'N FOOL let that go [illegible] lodged? [illegible] along the building [illegible] had caught my [illegible] there, and pursuing out from the shed I smashed [illegible] Colonel a sock in the [illegible] which [illegible] all modesty, I must say was a beaut. The Colonel evidently agreed with this description of the blow, for he simply [illegible] sided up, and went [illegible] the ground without so much as a groan. I now turned my attentions to the brigging general, and if I do say it myself what I gave him was classic, select and of up-top quality. His response to my [illegible] right on my arm. I parried, hooked him over [illegible] and but I [illegible] of it [illegible] wasting [illegible] Arrived at [illegible] my arms. I dumped [illegible] ceremony [illegible] [illegible] of my shoulders. [illegible] another minute I was [illegible] all through – the African [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] as the noise [illegible] take-off brought the arriving Germans [illegible] more [illegible] But the time they started in pursuit, I had left them far behind [illegible] disappeared [illegible]

I arrived at my air base without any further incident, and found [illegible] we were [illegible] be free at Natra. As a matter of fact, our men were [illegible] asleep. I must admit that the [illegible] made me a bit sore. Here was I [illegible] a raid Nazi [illegible] and there couldn't [illegible] was up or out [illegible] he never [illegible] motor brought [illegible] the ground mechanics not [illegible] run.

[illegible] [illegible] Yeah, [illegible] one of all [illegible] he was [illegible] That [illegible] commenced to [illegible] passenger who was [illegible]

"Come on, [illegible] Ingram, [illegible] had [illegible] snapped [illegible] [illegible] or breakfast. He sat [illegible] looked at the Englishman [illegible] around [illegible] gasped:

"[illegible] HAFT" Unbelievable" [illegible]

"Out, you come Brennschweig," I started.

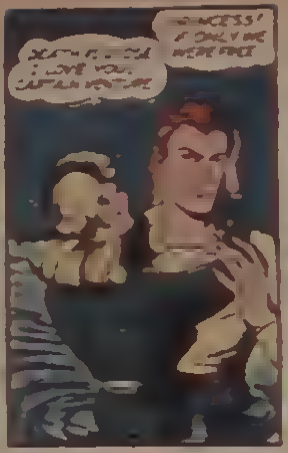
[illegible] ed. Herr General [illegible] schweig."

"[illegible] Schweig – Schweig, snap into it, shuffle your plates [illegible] meet, shake your legs, in remembering you [illegible] mandant and let me warn you, Schweine [illegible] more [illegible] S. A. like you did tonight, [illegible] take [illegible] apart and see [illegible] you Nazis smell so bad.

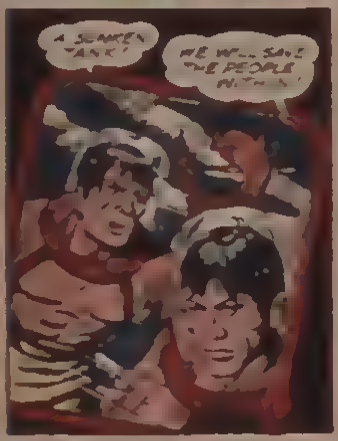
The End

NOV 27 1965

ESCAPE
THERE'S NO HOPE WE'RE LOST!


PRINCESS! IF ONLY WE WERE FREE
I LOVE YOU, CAPTAIN VICTOR

BUT UNKNOWN TO THE THREE A GROUP OF HYDRO-PEOPLE SPY

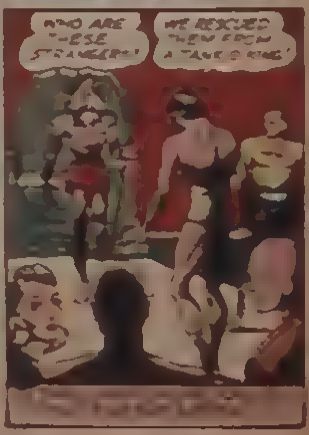

A SUNKEN TANK!
WE WILL SAVE THE PEOPLE

CHICKEY
FRIENDS, FAMILY

WE ARE THE HYDRO-PEOPLE

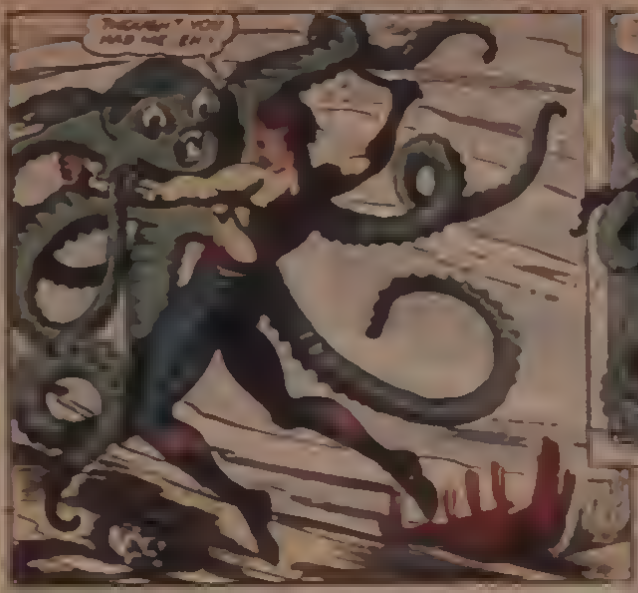
OUR CITY!
A CITY UNDER THE SEA!

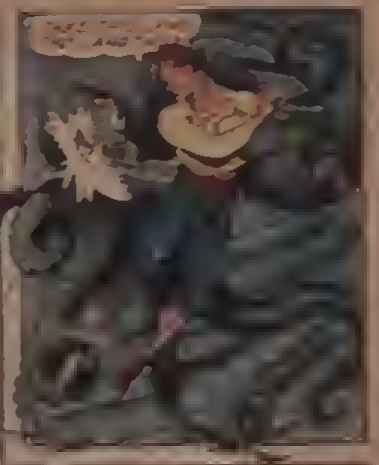
WE WILL TAKE YOU TO OUR KING


WHO ARE THESE STRANGERS!
WE RESCUED THEM FROM A TANKER KING

WE WERE TRAPPED BY ONE MAN WHO WAS AFTER THE INCAN GOLD
GOLD! GOLD! — PILE ON GOLD —

SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE THEY SAID


THOUGHT YOU HAD ME, EH?



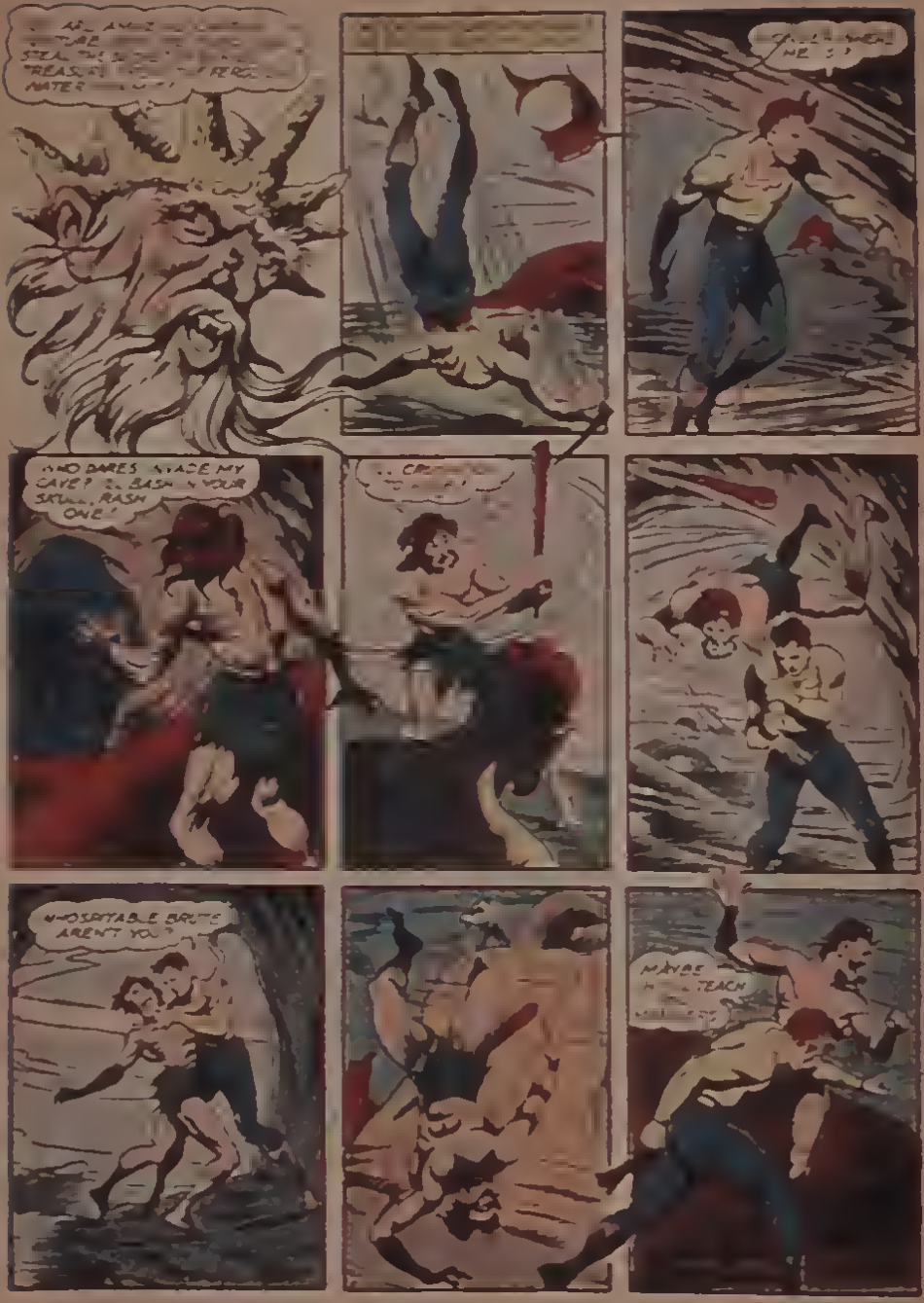
I PIERCED ITS BRAIN.

VENTURE RETURNS TO THE CITY

THE LEAK IS AT THE EAST EDGE OF THE DOME. I'VE REDUCTED THAT BY SCIENTIFIC CALCULATION. GO THERE!
THANKS, JASON!

JASON'S

I HAVE FOUND THE LEAK. SEND PEARL HERE AT THE BATCAVE
BACK SO SOON?

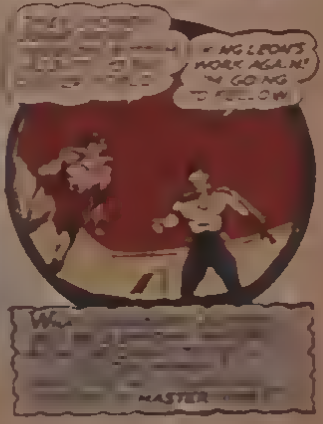

WHO DARES INVADE MY CAVE? I'LL BASH YOUR SKULL, RASH ONE!
UNSEEMLY BRUTE AREN'T YOU?
MAYBE I'LL TEACH

KING SCALLO IS OVERJOYED, WHEN VENTURE RETURNS.

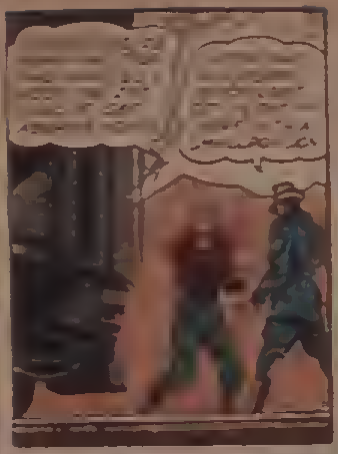
SUDDENLY A SHRILL SCREAM RINGS THROUGH THE UNDER-

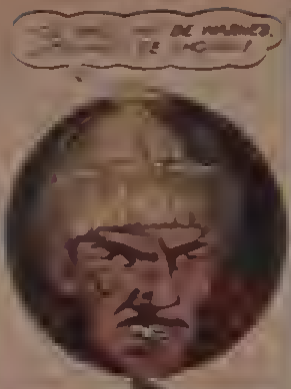
THESE ARE THE TWO KINGS

NOW WE'LL GO TO OUR LAND, THE CENTER OF THE WORLD!

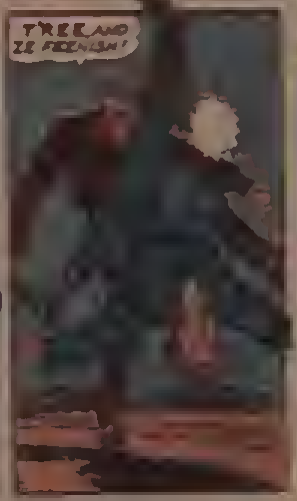

KING LEONS WORK AGAIN! I'M GOING TO FOLLOW!

Companions Three
CON
SPIKE
NIFTY
SHADOW MONSTER OF BYGONE AGES, A THING THAT SHOULD NEVER HAVE LIVED IN THESE TIMES... AND IT'S ROAR OF THREAT IS A BUGLE CALL OF ADVENTURE TO COMPANIONS THREE!
LOOK, FELLOWS, MUKLAK JUNCTION, OUR VACATION BEGINS!
WELL REST OUR BODIES, BUT SPIKE'S BRAIN NEVER STOPS REST-ING.
AND NIFTY'S JAW NEVER STOPS WAG-GING.
FAR IN THE NORTH WOODS, A TRAIN CARRIES THE TRIO OF FRIENDS.
STRANGERS! IS NO GET OFF HERE! I PIERRE... I WARN YOU...
WE DON'T KNOW YOU, BUDDY. AND WE DON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM STRANGERS.




BE WARNED, I'LL HOWL!

SO I DON'T WAN!


TREE AND ZE FEENISH!

TWO!

I'LL MURDER THAT SLAM!
NO SAVEE IT'S MY FIGHT!

ATTABOY DON! PULL UP YOUR SOCKS AND SMACK HIM OVER!
YOU WANT ANOZZER KICK FROM PIERRE?
CLUMSY WORK, I DON'T 'ALL TWICE FOR THE SAME

NOW IT'S MY TURN TO COUNT! ONE... TWO...

THREE! AND
I FIGURED
AMOS
JUST
LOOK
GOSH
NIFTY'S
STUMBLED!

TAKE THAT, BIG FUZZY!
I WISH THIS WAS A SIXTEEN INCH GUN!
GET UP NIFTY! SCRAM OUT OF HERE!
WE'VE GOT BIG FUZZY ON THE RUN!
WHAT A NIGHTMARE... LIKE AN ELEPHANT IN A FUR COAT! JUST WHAT....
SEE NOW, IT'S A MAMMOTH. ONE OF THOSE ICE AGE ELEPHANTS THAT LIVED SOMEHOW INTO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!
"HE'S FOR REAL" HE'S ONE OF THE SCARIEST BIG FUZZY HE'S FIVE TIMES AS BIG AS AN ORDINARY ELEPHANT ...AND PROBABLY FIVE TIMES AS SMART
OF COURSE! HE'D HAVE A BIG WISE BRAIN!
WHICH MEANS HE'LL FIGURE US OUT, AND COME HUNTING US AGAIN.

WELL, LET'S JUST WAIT FOR HIM TO HUNT US AGAIN. HE'LL HUNT HIM!
BIG FUZZY, HE GO SEE'S MAY METHEUS!
HEY! WHAT COMES BIG FUZZY?
HE DOUBLED BACK ON THE TRAIL TO CATCH US! SHOOT!
WE'RE WAY AHEAD OF YOU DON!
SEE! HE BEND ITS TREE...
BUT IT WON'T BREAK. WE'RE SAFE AS LONG AS WE DON'T CLIMB DOWN!
VERY TRUE, GENTLEMEN... YOU'RE SAFE AS LONG AS YOU DON'T CLIMB DOWN!
HEY, YOU SPEAK ENGLISH... YOU'RE WHITE..
YES, BUT A FUGITIVE FROM WHITE MEN! I MADE FRIENDS WITH THIS SHAGGY FREAK. TRAINED HIM TO SCARE AWAY THOSE WHO WOULD EXPLORE MY FOREST HIDING....

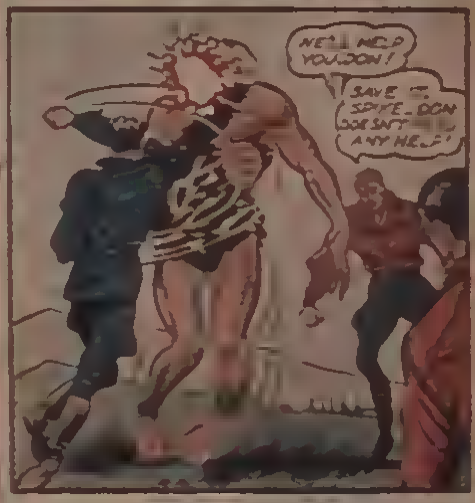
SINCE YOU WON'T SCARE ... I MUST RING YOU DOWN FOR MY MOTHER TO EAT!
I KNOW HIM. HE IS BEING HUNTED FOR MURDER AT ROA. BEST RETURN. HE MEAN BUSINESS
I MEAN BUSINESS, TOO.... FIRST I'LL DO SOME CUTTING MYSELF.
I DON'T GET THE "ORA"
DON, YOU MEAN...
EXACTLY! BE READY WHEN I YELL, NOW! IF THIS DOESN'T WORK IT'S CURTAINS FOR COMPANION'S THREE!
OKAY, BIG FUZZY COME AND GET ME!
SMASH THAT SKUNK!

NOW!
HA HA!
HA!
THE SHARP STONE IS IN MANNY'S HEART
AUUUGH!
WHAT? IS IT THE END...
THE BEGINNING FOR YOU, ROYO!

FIRST, TAKE THIS!

GLAD YOU THREW THAT ROCK, NOW WE'RE EVEN!

GRASH
NOW I'LL DO A LITTLE CHOPPING DOWN!


WE'LL HELP YOU, DON!
SAVE IT, SPIFFE - DON DOESN'T NEED ANY HELP!

DON'T HIT ME AGAIN! I SURRENDER!

YES, AND FOXY WILL BE NO A BIG PEHAPS!
SAH!
BABY FIGHT TO HIS DOWN.
BEE... FOZZY, HE MAKES FINE STEAK!

FAMOUS BLITZKRIEGS OF THE PAST!

THIS BLITZKRIEG OR LIGHTNING WAR WAS NOT INVENTED BY HITLER! IT IS AS OLD AS HISTORY ITSELF. HERE WE TURN BACK THE CLOCK OF TIME AND WITNESS THE AMAZING EXPLOITS OF ALEXANDER THE GREAT AGAINST THE
2000 YEARS AGO IN THE
WITH 35,000 MEN, ALEXANDER THE GREAT MET DARIUS, THE PERSIAN SHAH, AND SMASHED HIS VAST ARMY OF 1,000,000 IN ONE DAY! ALEXANDER USED A "PANZER DIVISION" COMPOSED OF HIS FAMOUS PHALANX THAT CUT THROUGH THE PERSIANS LIKE A STEAM-ROLLER. HE TOOK 95,000 PRISONERS!
ALEXANDER'S PHALANX WAS THE ORIGINAL "SPEARHEAD" OR "PANZER" FORCE, LONG BEFORE HITLER AND HIS TANKS

BY [illegible] + JACK [illegible]

Buck Jones
BUCK JONES AND HIS PAL, RIDGE, COME FACE TO FACE WITH DEL RIEGO THE SCOURGE OF THE BORDER.
MADGE ELLERTON, DAUGHTER OF THE RICHEST RANCHER IN ALL ARIZONA, HAS JUST RETURNED FROM AN EXCLUSIVE EASTERN FINISHING SCHOOL...
MISS ELLERTON AND HER GRINGO ARE COMING. WE WILL WELCOME THEM, NO?
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
MOST BEEEAUTIFUL CREATURE, I AM CAPTEEVATED!
GET OUT OF THE WAY! SAVE THOSE COMPLIMENTS FOR YOUR GRINGO WOMEN.
HAVE A CARE, GRINGO. DEL RIEGO DOES NOT LIKE THE TONE OF YOUR VOICE!

WAH! YOU CHEAP GREASER, I'LL... UGGH! GURRGLE!
SO I WIL... SILENCE YOUR VOICE HA, HA HAAA!
Y-Y-YOU... YOU'VE KILLED HIM!
HE ANNOYED ME. DEL RIEGO ALWAYS KILLS WHAT ANNOYS HEEM.
COME HEER MY LITTLE BEEEAUTY. DEL RIEGO HAS MUCH USE FOR YOU.
DON'T YOU TOUCH ME... YOU FILTHY MURDERING SWINE.
YOU LEETLE SCRATCH CAT. DEL RIEGO WEEL TAME YOU.
YOU ARE HOLDING ME FOR RANSOM?
A HANDSOME RANSOM... HO, HO HOOOOO!
ONCE YOU ARE ON THE OTHER SIDE, YOU WEEL BE SAFE FROM ALL GRINGOS, UNLESS, HA HA, HAAAA! YOUR FATHER PAYS MY PRICE.
OH, HOW I HATE YOU!
...AND IF YOU WANT TO SEE YOUR BEEE-AUTIFUL DAUGHTER AGAIN, YOU WEEL HAND MESSENGER FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS IN GOLD, AND 20,000 LATER WHERE I TELL YOU TO LEAVE IT. TAKE THIS TO SENOR ELLERTON, JULIO.

LOOK AT THAT HORSE — IT'S DRAGGING ITS RIDER.
BY GAWRIES, SO IT BE.
HE'S STILL ALIVE, MIKE, BUT THAT'S ABOUT ALL.
LET'S SLING HIM OVER HIS SADDLE AND RUN FER BIG SAVAGE.
I BEEN WAITIN' FER YE, MARSHAL — MR. ELLERTON NEEDS YE PRONTO!
TAKE JED TO DOC SWITHERS, MIKE. I'LL VAMOOS OUT TO THE ELLERTON SPREAD AND SEE WHAT THE OLD MAN WANTS.
YOU SENT FOR ME, MR. ELLERTON?
THANK HEAVENS YOU'VE COME, BUCK. READ THIS.
WHERE IS THIS DEL RIEGO? WHERE DOES HE HOLE IN?
HA-HA-HA! WHAT DO YOU TAKE ME FOR — A DUMMY?
I'LL TAKE YOU FOR KEEPS, GREASER!
TALK, YOU SKUNK — OR I'LL TEAR YOU APART!
I'LL — TALK — UGGH!
HOLD THAT GREASER. I MAY NEED HIM LATER
WE'LL HOLD HIM ALL RIGHT! PLEASE BRING MY GIRL BACK, BUCK. PLEASE!

I THOUGHT THAT GREASER WAS LYING, BUT THIS IS THE GREATEST OUTLAW STRONGHOLD I'VE EVER SEEN.
YOU'VE HELPED ME THROUGH MANY A TIGHT PLACE, OLD LARIAT_ DON'T FAIL ME NOW.
HE MADE IT
....WHOOPS ... HE'S SLIPPING!
A SAPLING ON....
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
I'LL HAVE TO KEEP THAT MEXICAN FROM MAKING AN OUTCRY.

CARRAMBA! NOTHING BUT BLACK CARDS TURN UP!
THAT TAKES CARE OF THE GUARD. NOW TO FIND MISS MADGE.
PACHARO CHE ABANDOONA—
THAT MUST BE MISS MADGE'S ROOM
ONE SOUND OUT OF YOU AND YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!
UHHGH!
PACHARO CHE ABANDOONA—
MARSHAL JONES! OH I AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
EVERYBODY COME QUEECK. SOMEONE HAS KILLED OUR GUARD!
WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY MISS MADGE. HOLD ON TO ME TIGHT WHILE I TAKE YOU DOWN THE ROPE.
GET YOUR GUNS! SEARCH ALL THE HOUSE! RUN TO THE SENOR GIRLS ROOM!
THE ROPE'S NOT QUITE LONG ENOUGH—LET GO OF ME AND DROP TO THE GROUND.

SORRY, MISS MADGE — BUT WE NEED THAT HORSE.
DON'T BE SCARED — WE'LL BEAT THEM TO THE OTHER SIDE.
HOW CAN ANYONE BE SCARED WITH YOU ALONG?
AFTER THEM, MEN! DON'T LET 'EM GET AWAY! A THOUSAND GOLD PIECES TO THE MAN THAT CAPTURES THEM!
HEY! THERE'S BUCK! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SURE — SAFE AND SOUND! TAKE HER HOME, RED. WE MEN HAVE WORK TO DO.
REACH! WE'VE GOT THE DROP ON YOU.
HO-HO-HO! TWO MEN AGAINST US. HEE'S FUNNY, EH, BOYS?
SURRENDER TO THE LAW — OR WE'LL SHOOT!
HERE EES MY ANSWER, GRINGO PEEG!
BUCK'S NEVER FAILING AIM SAVES MIKE FROM CERTAIN DEATH.....
ROUND 'EM UP, MEN! AND SHOOT THEM WHO WON'T COME ALONG PEACEABLE LIKE.
KILL EVERY DIRTY GRINGO!

GET ACROSS TO OUR SIDE OF THE RIVER, PRONTO!
STOP 'EM, MEN — THEY MUST NOT CROSS THE RAPIDS.
JUMP OFF YOUR HORSES — I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING.
A GIANT BOULDER KEEPS THE BRIDGE FROM BEING SWEPT AWAY BY THE TERRIFIC CURRENT OF THE RAPIDS.
NOW — LET 'ER GO!
CARRAMBA, THE BRIDGE IS BROKEN! WE WEEL DROWN! THAT GRINGO MARSHAL DID THEES!
HANG ONTO THE BRIDGE — WE'LL SAVE THE LOT OF YOU!
WHERE IS DEL RIEGO?
DEL RIEGO GO DOWN IN RAPIDS. HE'S GONE!
THE LONG STRING OF CAPTIVES SNAKES ITS WAY BACK TO THE BIG SAVAGE JAIL — MARSHAL JONES' BIGGEST CATCH. DON'T FAIL TO SEE YOUR FAVORITE WESTERN CHARACTER, BUCK JONES, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MASTER COMICS. BUCK AND HIS PAL, MIKE, GO THROUGH EVEN GREATER HAIR RAISING, BREATH-TAKING ADVENTURES. BUCK'LL BE SEEIN' YE.

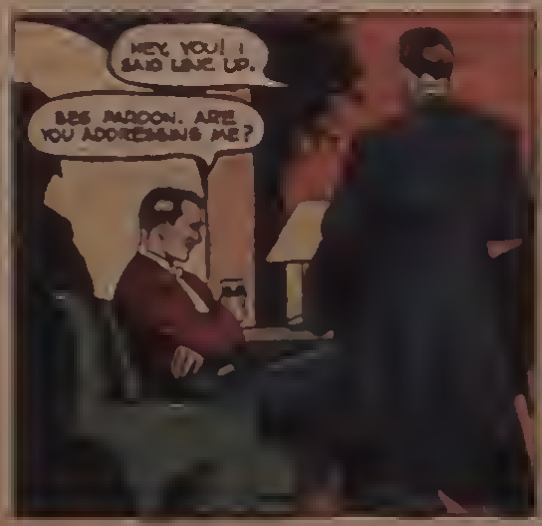
ZORO
THE MYSTERY MAN
ZORO MEETS UP WITH ZANELLI, THE DUCE OF ALL RACED PERILS AND FACES THE GREATEST AND MOST GRUELLING STRUGGLE OF HIS CAREER! ZORO, THE MYSTERY MAN, WHO IS ELUSIVE AS COMES-NEITHER IS HE ANY - ADJECTIVE
ZORO TAKES IN A SHOW AT THE MEADOWBROOK COUNTRY CLUB.
NO TABLES LEFT, GENTS.
OH, NOT SO TO WORK, BOYS!
UGH!
OHHHHHH!
A FLICK OF THE WRIST— AND ANOTHER ONE BITES LOOSE.

EEEEEEEEK!
SHUT THAT DAME'S TRAP!
DUCK, CREEDA!

THIS LOOKS PRETTY GOOD, BOYS. SHOULD BE A LOT O' JACK HERE TONIGHT. GET GOIN'.

HELP—! POLICE! EEEEEEK!
IT'S ZANELLI AND HIS GANG!
LET ME OUT OF HERE!

SHUT UP! CUT OUT THAT YAMMERIN'! LINE UP AGAINST THE WALL.


HEY, YOU! I SAID LINE UP.
BEG PARDON. ARE YOU ADDRESSING ME?

OH YEAH? A WISE GUY, EH? I'LL GIVE HIM PERSONAL SERVICE.
DAT'S JOJO THE MYSTERY MAN, TONY.

SAY, ARE YOU HARD OF HEARING?
NOT THAT I KNOW OF WHY?
DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
NO—BUT I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE A RAT!
WHY YOU—— OWWW! MY EYES!
YOU FORGOT TO SMILE.
DON'T SHOOT TONY SAID TO USE OUR DUKES
A BIT CLUMSEY, BUT——
——RATHER EFFECTIVE!

UGH!

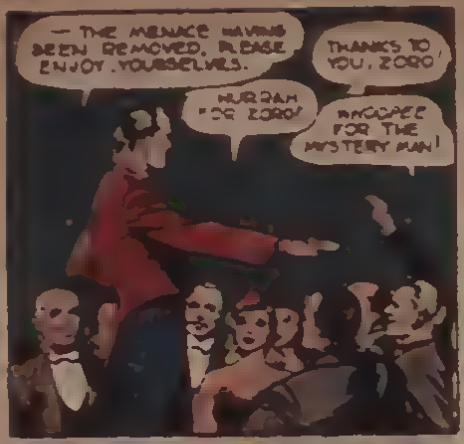
O-OH!

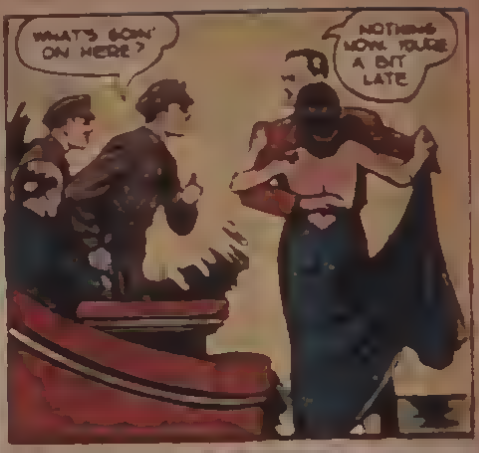
OOOOH!
HOW'S THAT, SONNY BOY?

ZANELLI NEVER MISSES.

WHAT TH—!!?

COME ON, LET'S SCRAM. THE COPS WILL BE HERE IN A MINUTE


— THE MENACE HAVING BEEN REMOVED, PLEASE ENJOY YOURSELVES.
THANKS TO YOU, ZORRO!
HURRAH FOR ZORRO!
HOORAY FOR THE MYSTERY MAN!


WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?
NOTHING MUCH. YOU'RE A BIT LATE

SEVERAL HOURS LATER.
GOOD NIGHT ZORRO!

AS ZORRO LEAVES THE [illegible] IN HIS CAR, A SEDAN WAITS ON A SIDE ROAD
HERE HE COMES. GET THE CAR GOIN', STEVE.

WELL, OLD BOY, QUITE AN EVENING, WHAT?

WHEN HE GETS TO THE BLUFF, DITCH HIM.
O.K., TONY.

NOW, STEVE. RUN HIM IN THE DITCH.

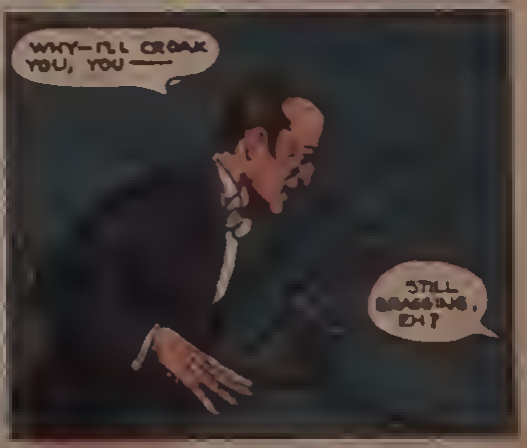
ZORRO RUNS HIS CAR INTO A DITCH TO AVOID A CRASH.

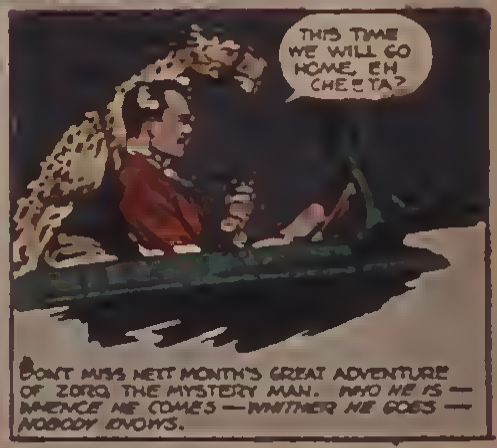
STICK 'EM UP, ZORRO. THIS IS WHERE YOU GET YOURS.

HEY! IT'S SMARTY, HE'S GONE!

LOOK, TONY, UP THERE!
WELL, I'LL BE— HOW DID HE GIVE US THE SLIP?

IN A MOMENT ZORRO AND HIS PET ARE UPON THE SURPRISED THUGS.
SUSSSSS!
AHH!


WHY— I'LL CROAK YOU, YOU ——
STILL BRAGGING, EH?


THIS TIME WE WILL GO HOME, EH CHEETA?
DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S GREAT ADVENTURE OF ZORO THE MYSTERY MAN. WHO HE IS — WHENCE HE COMES — WHITHER HE GOES — NOBODY KNOWS.

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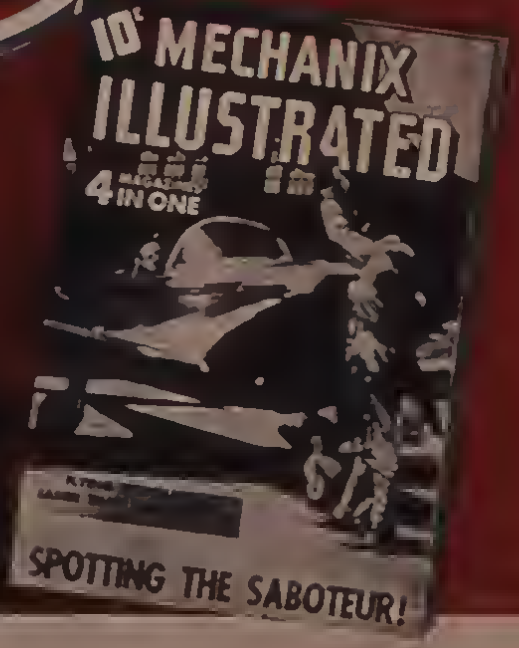
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